"How are you getting along at school, Earlie?"
"I'm about the class. The teach-

it right in

# Selections - From - Funnyland

THE BRIDE'S TASK.



Mr. Justwed: "Now that we're married, dear, you have a serious task before

Mrs. Justwed: "What's that, George?" Mr. Justwed: "You must prove to my sisters that you are worthy of me."

IN THE JUNGLE.



Monk: "I'm so sorry I haven't a The Elephant: "Oh, that's all right or cigar to offer you, Mr. Ele- the stove will do just as well:"



PLEASURE AHEAD.



Fortune Teller: "Beware! Your bitterest enemy will shortly cross your

SUCH A SWEET CHILD.



Visitor: "What a sweet child! has his mother's eyes and nose."



And his father's hair!

A Different Mat-Jack-Is Charlie

a man to be trust-Cholly—I'd trust him with my life. Jack—Oh, yes, I know. But would you trust him with

His Branch of Wisdom.

Edge—Ishe such a wise man? Wedge — Well, he's most ingen-lous in figuring out a way of convincing you that he told you so.

The Reason. "He can't value himself highly."
"Why not?" always giving himself away."



The Bird: "Ha, ha! A worm!



"A fat one-



-"and a long one.



"Weighs heavy too!"



The Snake: "Well, it isn't often your breakfast-



-"comes to call for you!"

kill any one?" "Not until recently, when he became a chauf-

feur." A Common Failing. She-Do you find it difficult to real-ize your ideals? Author-I find it more difficult to

A Good Defense. "I call my wife's pin money our defense fund."
"Where is the connection?"
"It is hatpin money."

realize on them.

# AYE, THERE'S THE RUB!



He: "I go to bed at night with gloves on to keep my hands soft."

She: "And do you wear your hat too?"

## CHANGE ADMITTED.

THE WORM THAT TURNED.

Lawyer-In your wife's divorce petition she says you have trampled upon her affections Client-Yes, I'll admit it. All the affection she has is centered in a little hairy dog, and the way I've trampled

on him has been frightful. ROUGH ON DRYCRUST.



"I was glad to hear Drycrust was about to get married." "Why, he hasn't done you any harm, has he?"

OBJECTIONABLE. With those who lose in fortune's race
Fate ought to be more lenient.
Though poverty is no disgrace.
It's mighty inconvenient.

## HIS REGRETS.



Rich Old Aunt (recovering from accident): "I'm afraid I shall feel the effects of this fall for many years to come!" Nephew (with expectations): "I sincerely hope not, auntiel"